LONG LENT, 1685.

Or a Vindication of the Feaſts,
Againſt thoſe three great Horned Beaſts,
John Forbes, *Maſter* Duncan Lidel,
With his Son George *to tune their fidle.*

To the Tune of *Robin-hood* and the *Tanner.*

Lent fourty Work dayes ever was,
With juſt ſix Sundayesmore;
But three Horn'd Beaſts at *Aberdeen*
Intends to make three ſcore.
For now they want but only ſix,
As clearly may appear;
And if they continue with their old tricks,
They ſhall want none nixt year.

But for to know when *Paſch* ſhould be,
Their Errors to diſcover,
It ſtill ſhould the firſt Sunday fall,
After the *Jews* Paſs'over.
Which falls this year *April* the ſeventh,
As *Jews* do reckon all
The fourteen day of *Niſan* Month
It every year muſt fall.

The Month of *Niſan* doth begin
As beſt imform'd I am,
The firſt change of the Moon each year
That fa[illegible] the Ram.
On *March* the twenty fourth this year
The change doth fall at night;
Then after that count fourteen dayes,
April the ſeventh comes right.

Then Sunday nixt for *Paſch* ye'l find
April the twelfth will be
Good Friday's ſtill near the full Moon
All Authors doth agree;
Which made *Dioniſius* to ſay,
The World's at an end:
Or elſe the God of nature muſt
Suffer; this is well kend.

Becauſe the darkneſs that was then
Did fall near the full Moon,
They do pretend to much learning
In *Latin* and in *Greek*,
And yet they neither can well writ,
Nor yet good *Latin* ſpeak,
For *prima Cornu* they do ſay,
It is not *Latin* good,
Whereas the ſenſe do clearly ſhow
That *ſtela* 's underſtood.

If Maſter *Duncan* underſtood
The *Gramer* Rules aright,
The Rule Eclipſis he would mind
And that would ſet him right;
And yet of Learning he will boaſt,
And unlearn'd others call;
But he that braggeth moſt thereof
Hath oftimes leaſt of all.

Now ye that doth intend this year
To keep your Fairs aright,
That doth depend upon theſe Feaſts,
Cauſe beniſh from your ſight
Theſe Almanacks of *Aberdeen*
With others of that kind,
Or elſe your Fairs will err a Week,
Which ye too true will find.

For if theſe who at Fairs do uſe
Come but a Week to late,
And find theſe Fairs is paſt and gone
They will look wonderous blait.
Since *Rabin* in *Aberdeen* deceaſt
It is near fourty years,
And ever ſince their Almanacks
Hath ſtill been *Jock* the liers;

Yet they'l rely on *Aberdeen*,
Becauſe it had the Name:

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Suffer; this is well kend.

Becauſe the darkneſs that was then
Did fall near the full Moon,
Then certainly the Moon he knew,
Could not Eclips the Sun:
But all their Feaſts are wrong this year,
Save *Argol*, which is ſtrange
For all their Almanacks makes *Paſch*
But four dayes from the Change.

Edinburgh's true Almanack is right
As all the World may ſee;
But thoſe ſet out at *Aberdeen*
Still worſe and worſe they be,
For ſince that Paſch doth Rule the reſt,
As *Wing* and others ſhow,
Then ſix weeks & five dayes count back
For *Faſtens even* to know.

Then count juſt ſeven Weeks after *Paſch*
For to find *Whitſunday*,
And ye ſhall find it fall this year
On the laſt day of *May*:
But this they do not underſtand,
It is for them too deep,
Although the Ram do bear de Bell
Amongſt a flock of Sheep.

They do pretend to much learning
In *Latin* and in *Greek*,
And yet they neither can well writ,
Nor yet good *Latin* ſpeak,
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Yet they'l rely on *Aberdeen*,
Becauſe it had the Name:
But when they ſee it errs ſo much
Thereof they will think ſhame,
And ſay the City *Edinburgh* is
The *Metropolitan*,
Wherein all Arts is truly taught
That's for the uſe of Man.

If any Man will this deny
Let him take this Debate,
And Mr. *Duncan* now defend,
Or elſe he'l come too late.
For now he ſtands upon the Stage,
The day is almoſt loſt;
Although in *London* he did teach,
Which cauſeth him to boaſt.

But ſuch a Maſter he hath been,
As *Lilly* to us ſhow;
Whom he did firſt in *London* meet,
The like he near did know.
They alwayes carp at all the Works
Which other men hath done,
If they them want; like *Æſhops* Dog,
They'l bark even at the Moon.

F I N I S.